

THE DEMOCRAT.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

J. D. WELCH. WILL F. WELCH.

BY WELCH BROTHERS.

Published Weekly at \$1.00 per Year in Advance.

THE VICTIM OF A PLOT.

How Ethel Oldschool Got the Best of Her Mother.

And Now Arthur and His Fair Inamorata May Have the Parlor All to Themselves Whenever They Wish.

"Dear me, mamma, I wish you were not such a little Puritan. What in the world is the good of having a lover if he isn't in love with one? And what is the good of being in love with one if he doesn't show it?"

"Now I'll warrant when papa was courting you you'd have thought it very strange if he didn't kiss you good night; and I'm sure if you had a drop of girlish blood in your veins you didn't prefer the company of the whole family in the parlor to that of your two selves in a boat on the river or a nook in the shrubbery."

"I never forgot my maidenly reserve," said Mrs. Oldschool, frigidly; "and your father was a decorous gentleman, always. He never expected me to leave the family gathering to go to the door with him, and when he came to spend Sunday and went to church with us I can assure you there was no spooning—on the back seat of the carriage on the way home. He sat with papa on the front seat, and the ladies of the family sat together behind."

"Poor mamma! Then you don't know what you've missed," returned Ethel, with, however, a slight deepening of color at this last bit. "You haven't as much to look back upon as I thought you had—as I shall have when age creeps on. Just let me read you a few extracts from this letter of Arthur's and you'll get a glimpse of what makes life worth living. He writes ideal love letters."

"Ethel—ahem!—do you think it would be quite nice? I'll take it all for granted, my dear," said the elder woman, hastily, as she shifted uneasily in her chair; "Arthur might not like you to—"

"Oh, he won't mind; see here, now, my precious little sweetheart— that's the way it begins, and isn't that enough to warm the cockles of a girl's heart, right at the start?"

A scandalized "Oh!" was the only answer.

"Then it goes on—but don't interrupt, mamma; you ought to be pleased! I'm sure it isn't every daughter who would take her mother into her confidence in this way."

The letter goes on: "I am thinking yet of your goodness in not putting me off with a formal leave-taking last night. It seemed for a moment as if an angel had appeared to me, when you suddenly stood before me in your white dress in the shadow of the big maple—"

"Ethelinda!"

"and you were an angel, dearest, to think of it. I have not had so happy a moment since the day we pretended to have missed the coaching party and drove to the picnic by ourselves."

"I am sure we could extract much more enjoyment from my infrequent visits but for your mother's absurd prejudices, which—"

"Ethelinda Oldschool! Am I to sit here and listen, not only to the story of your own duplicity, but also to such gross insults to myself? If that young man ever comes—"

"One moment; where was I? Oh, yes; absurd prejudices, which lead her to act the petty tyrant in so many ways. (My, my! he is outspoken. I should have gone over this more carefully before reading it aloud—this in a pretended aside.) But there are only a few more lines, mamma," she went on, hurriedly, as hysterical symptoms began to manifest themselves in her mother.

"However, dearest, we can bless our stars the day is not far distant when we shall be together forever and aye. Until then, my own, believe me, yours only,

"CHARLES OLDSCHOOL."

Ethel ended with a little scream. "Why, mamma, it must be—it is—a letter from papa to you! My goodness! How did it ever get among my letters? Yes, here are some more of them."

"I thought it was strange. I knew Arthur would never speak so of you, and of course we never even imagined such a thing as pretending to miss the coach! And as for meeting him so—"

"Poor mamma! It's no wonder you're all upset, having old times brought back so forcibly. Grand-mamma must have been awfully severe, since you had to resort to such little—devices. (Here are your salts, dear.) But I can just sympathize with you. I know some girls

whose mothers treat them so. I'm so thankful you're not one of them. Let me fan you, there, there! the dear little mother!

"And do you know what Arthur says? He says he knows you'll make just the nicest mother-in-law in the world!"—Nellie E. C. Scott, in Truth.

AFRICA NEEDS RAILWAYS.

Stanley Says So, and Also Talks About French Doings in Algeria.

The Paris Figaro publishes an account of an interview which its London correspondent has had with Mr. H. M. Stanley on the subject of African colonization. Mr. Stanley is represented to have said in the course of the interview:

"The future of Africa belongs to those who shall the soonest and the quickest act on the simple truth that what is wanted is railways to bring travelers back in three days from the western Sudan to Algeria. The construction of such railways would not cost more than 30,000 francs per kilometer, and with some Tirailleurs as an advance guard the Tuaregs would leave the working parties alone. When you have 1,200 miles of navigable waterway on the Niger—that is to say, almost the entire commerce of that great river—then you will have ivory, copal, skins, gold, India rubber, etc. There is, indeed, as great wealth of resources in Africa as in France, as has been proved by the results obtained since 1825 by the English in the south, where gold, diamonds and the rest to-day bring England in 125,000,000 francs a year."

"Why," Mr. Stanley is reported to have continued, "has France still done nothing with the Niger, although you have many French explorers in its vicinity? The French are very good explorers, and, thanks to them, you know perfectly the topography of the country. But how many years will it be before you know what there is underneath? Surely there is gold, surely there is copal, perhaps diamonds, but they have to be sought for. To-day the French may despise the Sudan, but the Sudan is for them the means of arriving at the Niger basin, which is a marvelous garden provided with a very luxuriant vegetation, and filled with charming spots watered by countless tributaries, which will pour into the great river which is yours the immense wealth of their banks."

In conclusion, Mr. Stanley is reported to have said: "The French are still engaged in the policy of annexation. Explorers are constantly on the move, but the time has now come to set to work. You have established a military station at Timbuctoo, but that is an isolated post connected with no point of the French colony. The river is waiting for the steamboat and the country for its railway. Without them all those conquests of yours will remain barren."

GLAD TO SEE HIM.
Famous Men Get Bored by Too Much Praise.

An American politician, commenting on the fact that in America we always expect a man to get up and say something on a public occasion, adds: "But the silent men win." That is not always the case, but it is a fact that many a man of worth and mettle hates to be "evermore talking."

It is said that Von Moltke was "silent in seven languages." Before the opening of a striking campaign, he was walking the streets with head depressed when some busybody approached him, determined to extort from him a word in regard to current events.

"How are matters coming on, general?" he asked.

"Well," said the general, "my cabbage are coming on very well, but my potatoes want rain."

It is a popular mistake that famous men like no topic of conversation so well as that of their own renown. Not long ago a celebrated novelist was the guest of honor at a brilliant reception. He had heard the praises of his own work until anyone but a conceited man would have been faint and weary, but he had borne up bravely through it all. Finally a timid man was presented to him, who said with an apologetic air:

"I'm ashamed to confess, but I haven't read one of your books."

The novelist bent forward, a look of relief and joy irradiating his face. He placed both hands on the newcomer's shoulders.

"My dear fellow," he said, with a warmth he had not shown before, even to those of high degree, "I'm glad to see you!"

The Sweet Creature.

"Oh, yes," said the young woman with the babelike face, "I know he is ever so much older than she. When they were married she was twenty-three and he thirty-two. I remember it because the figures were reversed. That was three years ago, which makes her now twenty-six; so he must be sixty-two."—Boston Transcript.

ON BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

Observations by a Frequenter of the Famous Structure.

For nearly five years I have been going over the Brooklyn bridge night and day, and it seems to me that every few days I see something in the arrangement of the details of the structure that I never saw before. It is a constant delight to watch the bridge under the varying conditions that affect it from day to day. One can see, for example, how carefully the wires for the electric lights are strung. They are almost within reach of any person walking across the structure, and yet there is absolutely no danger from them. It is interesting to watch the bracing of the structure, how the big and little stays slope now this way and that, and to note just where they change in their slanting direction. It is also interesting at the dead of night to see the workmen splice one of the car cables, taking out some broken strand and weaving in another.

I was talking with one of the guards recently, who had been on the bridge since the day it was opened. He said that early one morning, in the first high wind that came after the opening, he looked over to the New York side and apparently saw one of the biggest chimneys in town bending this way and that, and he stood there transfixed, waiting for it to fall. It didn't fall, although it bent far over, and he thought it must be wonderful mortar that could hold so many bricks together. Suddenly he noticed that the chimney was exactly in a line with one of the vertical struts from the cables, and he saw at once that it was the bridge and not the chimney that was swaying. The guard was unprepared for such a situation. Of course the bridge was moving only a few inches from side to side, but when this man measured by a chimney a mile away it seemed to move as much as the chimney apparently had been moving.—Harper's Round Table.

He Had Traveled.

A Windham county man who rounded out seventy-five years of his life without ever going more than twenty miles from his birthplace, was one day answering the question of a distinguished western visitor who had come on to the old town from far beyond the Mississippi valley to learn of the childhood of his father and mother, who were born in Windham county. The old native gave the westerner just the details the latter was seeking.

"And I suppose you have always lived around here," said the man from beyond the Mississippi.

"Oh, no," replied the native, "I was born two miles from here!"—Hartford Times.

A Wasted Opportunity.

"Young man," said the Colorado editor, "you're a good poet, but you can't write for this paper."

"Why not?"

"You lack judgment. At the threshold of an opportunity your discretion deserts you."

"I must confess I don't quite follow you."

"In this poem you refer to the glories of the golden moon."

"Yes."

"You could just as easily have made it 'silver moon.' It wouldn't have injured the sense of the meter in the slightest. And you—didn't—do it!"—Washington Star.

Small Negro Girl Preaching.

A phenomenal nine-year-old negro girl preacher is interesting Society Hill, S. C. For a week the child has conducted a series of revival meetings, and the effect of her preaching is reported to be wonderful. At first she preached only to the negroes, but now white people are flocking to hear her, and the whole country round about is in great excitement. She quotes Scripture by the chapter, uses good language and shows amazing insight into the frailties of humanity. A number of conversions are reported from her work.—Washington Post.

Read the advertisements in the DEMOCRAT. The merchants who advertise solicit your trade—those who do not, desire a rest and do not want to be bothered.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

For COLA LUNCH, SARDINES, SANDWICHES, HOT COFFEE, SODA WATER, FINE CIGARS, etc., call on

TOM ELY

First published October 21, 1899.]

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Dodge City, Kansas, October 25, 1905.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Probate Judge of Barton county, Kan., at Great Bend, Kan., on December 7, 1905, viz:

Aston Lindeau, H. E. No. 11600, L. S., for lots 1 and 2, and the east half of the north-west quarter of section 15, township 17 north of range 12 west.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz:

William Schiller, of Holington, Kan.; John Yarnor, of Odia, Kan.; Louis Yarnor, of Odia, Kan.; John Hink, of Odia, Kan.

JNO. L. LEE, Register.

New York Store

G. SAMUELS

GREAT BEND'S ONE PRICE BARGAIN HOUSE.

WE SELL GOODS JUST AS ADVERTISED!

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

We are always successful in offering the best value in any class of merchandise that we handle. That is the reason that, notwithstanding the hard times, we are selling more goods this season than we have for years. Our aim is to increase the crowds if possible. Following is our list of

NOVEMBER SPECIALS:

1 Lot Children's Merino Vests and Pants at 12½c, sold elsewhere for 20c

1 lot Children's Wool Hose at 15c, sold elsewhere for 25c.

Ladies' Ribbed Fleece Lined Vest at 15c, sold elsewhere for 25c

1 lot Men's Turkey Red Handkerchiefs at 3c, sold elsewhere for 5c

10 pieces Satin Finish Henrietta at 12½c per yard, sold elsewhere for 20c.

Good Indigo Print at 4½c, sold elsewhere for 5c

500 yards extra wide Percale at 10c, worth 12½c.

Ladies' Fr. Ribbed Heavy Fleece Vests and Pants at 25c each, sold elsewhere for 35c

We have just opened another case of those covered novels at 10c each, sold elsewhere at 12½c.

200 doz. Men's Heavy Socks at 5c.

Ladies' extra heavy, grey mixed Hose at 8½c, sold elsewhere for 12½c.

50 doz. ladies' colored border Handkerchiefs at 2c, sold elsewhere for 5c

1 lot Men's 24 inch Turkey Red Handkerchiefs at 5c, sold elsewhere for 10c.

Good Comfort Batting at 8c, sold elsewhere for 10c.

500 yds Simpson short-end prints at 5c, sold elsewhere for 6½c

An All 10-4 Red Blanket at \$1.65, sold elsewhere for \$2.25

Men's Kip Boots at \$1.50, sold elsewhere at \$2.25

Men's Heavy Shirts and Drawers at 25c each, sold elsewhere for 35c

Ladies' Fur Boas from 39c up

Paper Lamp Shades at 10c each.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT IS OFFERING

50 Single Suits, made of All Wool Cassimere, cheap at \$10, for..... \$7.50

We are Making Special Prices on Ladies' Cravettes Serges

New York Store

G. SAMUELS

Hornbeck, four doors west of the First National Bank for the best apples and pure, fresh cider

All persons having un-settled accounts with the undersigned will please call and settle at once

31 E. J. DODGE.

FOR SALE—A fine driving mare; will work double or single—any lady can drive her. Also other horses for sale cheap for cash or on time. Call at Farmers and Merchants bank, if

If you don't know where to get a meal just stop at the Bon Ton bakery and restaurant and ask us what to do.

J. H. JACKSON.

Carpet weaving done at 10c a yard, one mile west and one-fourth mile south of court house. Satisfaction guaranteed; eight years experience. 38 J. O. E. RATHBUN.

FRESH PASTURE—300 acres, not used in 1895 three miles southwest of city, on Arkansas river; best water and grass in Barton county; rent very low; immediate possession until March 1, 1895. Enquire at A. J. Buckland's and office

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL Services every Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting Sunday evening; Prayer meeting Thursday evenings

J. A. DAVIS, Pastor

GERMAN EVANGELICAL (UNITED) Services every 2 weeks. Sunday school every Sunday. Confirmation classes every Wednesday and Saturday at 2 p. m., at new church southeast of square.

REV. H. KUPPERNAGEL, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Teachers' meeting every Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

A. M. HARETT, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL Services every Sabbath at 10:45 and 6:00. Sunday school at 9:30. Young people's meeting Sunday evening. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

L. C. SCHNACKE, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL Services at German M. E. church at 10 and 4th Sundays in each month, morning and evening, at the usual hours. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

S. E. BUSSEL, Pastor.

GERMAN M. E. Broadway. Preaching every Sunday except 3d and 4th of each month, at 11 a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting and singing exercises every Wednesday at 7:30.

G. H. HURN, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN Services in the Wilmer building, opposite school house every two weeks, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

CATHOLIC Services first Sundays in every month, at 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday School at 10 every Sunday.

J. B. PROSE, Attorney at Law,

HOISINGTON, KANSAS.

ED. G. McNOWN,

MEAT MARKET

WEST FOREST AVENUE.

Fresh and Salt Meats. Live Stock Bought and Sold.

WELCH & FREY,

ON CORNER SOUTH OF HOOPERS.

All the Popular Summer Drinks

AN OBJECT LESSON.

THIS MAN EATS AT JACKSON'S

THIS MAN DOESN'T.

BON TON BAKERY and RESTAURANT,

Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes Every Day.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

NELSON & SON

Have a Large Supply of

Fine Ben Davis, Smith Cider.

Winesap, Missouri

Pippin and Willow Twig Winter Apples.

Sound and a Good Keeper. Lowest Market Price

FRANK DELL

SUMMER DRINKS, FINE CIGARS, Etc., Etc.

C. E. CASSADY.

LIVERY, FEED and SALE STABLE.

EAST SIDE OF SQUARE.

All calls for Hires or Hack, Day or Night, will receive prompt and careful attention.

Stylish Turnouts at Reasonable Rates.

PAINTING OR PAPERING

or both, would brighten up your dingy house wonderfully. We go through this world but once, and are then a long time dead. Why not make our homes pleasant?

LET ME FIGURE IT OUT

I am in that business, and guarantee satisfaction, for I know how.

AXELL WEMMERGREN

NEW CIGAR FACTORY,

JOE TROILLET, Proprietor.

Pure Leaf & Skilled Work.

Also carry a full line of Candles, Nuts, Fruits and Confections

FOREST AVENUE, GREAT BEND, KANSAS

DR. G. G. DAVIDSON,

DENTIST

Office over G. N. & E. R. MOSES' Store,

Great Bend, Kansas

D. G. GIBBONS,

DENTIST.

OVER NEW YORK STORE.

First Class Work, Satisfaction Guaranteed

..COAL!

If you consult your own interests, when in need of

ANY KIND OF COAL!

You will be sure and see

Allison Bros.,

GREAT BEND, KAN.

YOUR RAG CARPET

Must be made from good rags and warp and in a workmanlike manner to give satisfaction.

I MAKE GOOD CARPET

where good material is furnished, and guarantee my work.

I WILL PAY \$5.00

for every pound of rags or warp received by me not converted into the work or accounted for.

A. B. MILLER,

North Side of Square, City Carpet Weaver.

KEBEN & SCROGIN

FINE CIGARS, POPULAR DRINKS

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

OLD BARTON COUNTY BAKERY STAND.

COAL

BEST GRADES OF COAL AT

GREAT BEND FUEL CO.

A. H. SCHAEFFER, Prop.